ADDITIONS

TO THE

COURT of ADULTERY.

To follow, in page 13, *after the line*

" To hear ſuch courage from a female tongue."

FORTH ſtept Dame, whoſe locks and jet black eye,
Proclaim her of the race of Mordecai:
With ambling pace, high front, and forward airs,
More than became her ſex and tender years,
Surveying firſt each fair whoſe noble blood
On ſofteſt cheeks in conſcious crimſon ſtood,

'Tis true, ſhe cries, I boaſt no noble race,
From no *Right Hon.* a liſt of vices trace:
I was the firſt of all my humble line
Dar'd bring an off'ring to Adult'ry's ſhrine.
The firſt, whoſe ſpirit, taught in Faſhion's ſchool,
Courageous warp'd from Virtue's muſty rule.
Early I wed, obeying Love's command,
And, fool-like, where my heart was, gave my hand:
The youth I grant a kind and tender breaſt,
And for a month or ſo my heart poſſeſt;
But, ah! reflection came, and quickly prov'd
That Goths and Vandals wedded thoſe they lov'd:
Alas! my G-h, now pleas'd my eyes no more,
I even loath'd the youth I lov'd before,
And chang'd him for an Eunuch paramour.

At

At this a gen'ral ſmile ran thro' the fair,
I own, cries G - h, my taſte ſeems ſingular,
But for the truth, all Bath will witneſs bear it,
'Twas chat at *Crip*'s, and then *Commode* will ſwear it.
Such ample proof the dubious crowd confeſs,
And all to plead their cauſe now forward preſs.
Firſt ſpoke a Sage, but ſtopt, in deep ſurprize,
To ſee (unlook'd-for ſight) his wife ariſe.
Silence enſued ; when thus the condemnation ;
Your crime is Inceſt, be your death *Starvation*.

F I N I S.